

TWO SENTENCED TO DIE IN CHAIR

Martin Ebelt, Who Strangled His Wife, and Francesco Raffo, Who Killed a Policeman, Will Be Executed in April.

(Special to The Evening World.)
WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Feb. 25.—Two murderers were sentenced to death here to-day, they being Martin Ebelt, of Mount Vernon, who strangled his wife, and Francesco Raffo, who killed Police-Maurice Ahearn, in New Rochelle. Action in the case of Ebelt was quick, he being sentenced immediately after the jury had declared him guilty. Both men will be electrocuted in Sing Sing the week beginning April 11. The jury which convicted Ebelt had been out nineteen hours and thirty minutes, having been given the case yesterday. For twelve hours they stood eleven for murder in the first degree and one for murder in the second degree. The jurors were forced to sleep on benches in the jury room all night. More than one hundred ballots were taken. Ebelt showed stolid indifference to his sentence of death. Raffo, who was convicted some days ago, was brought into court handcuffed. Deputy Sheriff Searles, his counsel, District-Attorney Andrews and Capt. Dr. Grenville T. Emmet, made a motion for a new trial on the ground that the verdict was against the law and evidence. Judge Smith denied the motion and immediately pronounced sentence. After Raffo had been taken back to the jail and was told by an interpreter that his sentence meant death, he almost collapsed and then wept. Ex-District-Attorney Andrews says he will carry an appeal from the convictions of Ebelt and Raffo to the Court of Appeals.

POLICE SOUGHT BURGLARS.

But They Found Only a Black Cat, Which Quickly Vanished.
"Satan," a black tabby, will in all probability lose his nine lives if Henry Miller, of No. 76 Wyona street, East New York, his master, can catch him. Hurrying home early to-day, after having attended a social, Mr. Miller entered the vestibule and thought he heard burglars. He rushed to the police station, and half a dozen policemen were sent home with him. With drawn revolvers and night-sticks ready, they surrounded the place. "Surrender or we'll shoot," yelled the head cop, advancing hurriedly up the stoop. "Meow, m-e-o-w," came the answer. A black furry form darted out of the hallway into the moonlit stoop. "Silent be; it was the cat." And the police sheathed their clubs and gloomily stalked back to the station-house.

LAWMAKERS PLAN TO TEACH MORALITY, ALONG WITH OTHER FADS, TO DETRIMENT OF THE THREE R'S.



MRS. SAGE NOW HEADS PASCAL INSTITUTE

Wife of Financier Accepts the Presidency of Free Trade School for Girls, Long Her Pet Philanthropy.

Mrs. Russell Sage has accepted the presidency of Pascal Institute, and is now the recognized head of the free trade school for girls, which has for so long been her pet philanthropy.

The Institute, at No. 578 Lexington avenue, was established by Miss Margaret Pascal several years ago to give the daughters of those unable to pay for such instruction a chance to become skilled workers. All the departments of sewing and dressmaking constitute the curriculum. It found the indorsement of many of the leading dress-makers, who promised employment to the graduates as fast as they could be turned out. While learning the girls were also to work for the wealthy women who gave the school their patronage. Each season at the commencement, Mrs. Sage, who was the first patroness of the new venture, presented their diplomas to the graduates with some word of cheer and encouragement. The girls, each in a dress of her own handwork and design, were made to feel that needlework was one of the proudest of crafts when Mrs. Sage brought an infinitely dainty little robe she had worn as an infant and told them that the wonderful hemming and tucking

were all wrought by her own mother. It was through her intimate sympathy with the lives of the youthful workers as well as through the scholarships she has presented that the wife of the financier has been identified with the school, and her acceptance of the presidency is felt by the Board of Managers to be an assurance of the Institute's success. Mrs. Sage's belief in industrial training as the solution of the problem of the vast army of the poor is infinite, and she carries her theory into active practice whenever possible.

OLD STEAMBOAT MAN BURIED

Capt. Samuel Denbigh, perhaps the oldest steamboat captain in the United States, was buried from his late home, No. 25 Passaic avenue, Newark, to-day. For more than sixty years Capt. Denbigh had been in command of vessels of every description. He was born in Yorkshire, England, in 1822, and came to this country when quite young, settling in Newark. For many years he ran regularly between Newark and this city.

"I Did Not Know I Had Kidney Trouble."

The "Youngest Old Woman" Adds Her Praise for the Great Remedy—Dr. Pettigill's Kidney-Wort Tablets.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., 3417 Locust street, Dec. 6, 1903.—"Dr. Pettigill's Kidney-Wort Tablets have benefited me wonderfully. For a long time I suffered without knowing what my trouble was. I used a number of remedies for my kidney weakness, but they gave me no relief. I had constant pain in my back. I could not turn in my bed without sitting up. That is all gone now, for I have been cured by Dr. Pettigill's Kidney-Wort Tablets. It is some time since I have been cured. I was when I was living in Worcester, Mass. Remember, I am well now, but never will I again be without your medicine." (Miss) E. J. BERGER.

Men and women—young or old—broken, or sad, or sick—and in this marvellous remedy NEW VITAL ENERGY—NEW YOUTH—sing through their veins to give NEW JOY TO LIFE.

In thousands of cases like Miss Berger's Dr. Pettigill's Kidney-Wort Tablets have had the same wonderful results, calling forth the encomiums of grateful men and women, who are cured forever of their disease.

THE "YOUNGEST OLD WOMAN YOU EVER SAW."



MISS E. J. BERGER.
At Sixty Years She Was Cured of Pains in the Back and Agonizing Kidney Weakness by Dr. Pettigill's Kidney-Wort Tablets.

Watch your urine for brick-dust—sure sign of fatal danger. Beware of liquid kidney remedies, that contain alcohol—rank poison to weak kidneys. Remember—Dr. Pettigill's Kidney-Wort is in Tablets, and contains no alcohol. If you DON'T KNOW what is the matter, if you do not understand your trouble—write for FREE ADVICE to Consultation Department, College St., Burlington, Vt. Describe your symptoms fully. YOU RISK NOTHING. Go to Your Druggist TO-DAY. Get One Bottle of Dr. Pettigill's Kidney-Wort Tablets. Take Nothing Else. If the first bottle does not help you our Consultation Department will advise you FREE.

Dr. Pettigill's Kidney-Wort Tablets.

They Cure Backaches—Jaundice—Swellings—Sore Bladder—All Kidney Troubles.

Women's Tailoring Dept.

We will make to order on short notice advance Spring Styles Walking and Dress Suits in fashionable and exclusive materials. Variety of models for selection.

\$35.00

Hackett, Carhart & Co.
Broadway and 13th St.



Vogel Brothers' clothes for men establish such a high level for style and excellence and such a moderate level for price, that a reduction from these moderate prices is a distinct and important achievement that is of utmost interest to men.

Well, here's such an achievement to-day—

We've taken a Number of Men's \$15 Suits and Marked them \$10.

Medium weight suits in the single breasted sack style, with broad shoulders and snug-fitting collars—mostly fancy tweeds and chevrons. First comers will have first choice of these \$15 suits at \$10.

Vogel Brothers
42nd St. Cor. 8th Ave

Open Saturday Evening Till 10.30.

46th ST. BAUMANN'S 8th AVE.

WRITE FOR LIST OF GOODS CASH OR CREDIT

3 ROOM FLAT	49.98
4 ROOM APARTMENT	69.98
4 ROOM APARTMENT	89.98
4 ROOM APARTMENT	109.98
5 ROOM APARTMENT	149.75

ENAMEL & BRASS TRIMMED BED (SPECIAL) \$12.25

FREIGHT PAID ON OUT OF TOWN ORDERS. OPEN SATURDAYS UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK YOUR OWN TERMS.

SOME FACTS AND FANCIES

Sayings That Made a Nation Hungry.

Interesting Paragraphs About an Appetizing Subject for People Who Love the Good Things of Life.

It requires seven thousand barrels of flour a day to supply the demand for biscuit-crackers and wafers made by the National Biscuit Company.

Nearly three hundred million packages of Uneeda Biscuit have been enjoyed and the demand grows apace.

Say Zu Zu to the grocer-man.

Five cents will buy more food and better food to-day than ever before.

Everywhere the bill of fare says Uneeda Biscuit.

Over fifteen thousand people are employed by the National Biscuit Company to supply the biscuit, crackers and wafers necessary to satisfy the hunger of the nation.

Let you forget we say it yet—Uneeda Biscuit.

What is soup without Oysterettes—the Oyster Cracker with a taste to it.

The woman who buys crackers in a paper bag still uses a flint to light a fire. Both belong to the same period.

There are twenty-one acres of floor space in the new baking plant.

Can 'oo say Zu Zu!

"Uneeda Biscuit," said the jester to the king. "Gadzooks!" quoth the king; "it's no jest to make a man hungry."

Woman makes a king of an ordinary man with flattery, and an epicure of him with Nabisco Sugar Wafers.

Graham Crackers made by the National Biscuit Company have the real Graham flavor.

In-er-seal package goods have revolutionized the selling of biscuit, crackers and wafers. The trade mark in red and white on each end of a package is everywhere recognized as the stamp of perfect baking.

To test a man's vanity compliment his good taste; to prove your sincerity serve him with Nabisco Sugar Wafers.

Little drops of water,
Little gusts of dust,
Make common soda crackers
Mighty hard to trust.

The Growth of an Idea



As a great oak grows from an acorn, so a great business grows from an idea. The National Biscuit Company originated an idea—an ideal. It is just the idea of making and baking Crackers, Biscuit and Wafers as good as possible; of delivering them good and fresh in an airtight package on each end of which is the above trade mark, in red and white, to guarantee the contents.

That thoughtful people appreciated this idea is evident by its growth—by the necessity for building the wonderful bakery at 15th Street and 10th Avenue, just completed—a bakery, in which everything that baking science can conceive has been installed for the perfection of baking. If you want to know just how near to the ideal this idea has grown and how much benefit there is in it for you, try a package of Biscuit, Crackers or Wafers baked by the

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY